Master!"

bear it somewhere, this sacred body.

IT IS THE BISEN CHRIST.

this simost incredible good piece of news, the Apostles. They hear her story as si

Have you ever seen anyone die in pain, in such agony and distortion that the sight has

I like to remember how the risen Christ

BEYOND THE BLACK WALL-WHAT?

"I know not," answers the agnostic. "No

person has come back from the unseen world. No authentic message has been de-

livered. Through all the centuries, not one whisper has broken the silence that lies be-

But here is Easter, to set a sharp contra-

with the voice of consolation and gladness

the silence that lies beyond the grave. "I know," answers the Christian. "I know

hat death is a door and not a wall. I know

because of this great event which we keep in memory to-day. I know because Jesus

There are "several kinds of knowing.

There is a knowledge in the strength of which we affirm that two and two make

four. There is a kind of knowledge where-by we are assured of the verity of what we

see. There is a kind of knowledge, an assurance strong enough to be called knowledge, which we possess when one whom we know and trust tells us what he has seen.

the principal declares, whether he be

CHRISTIAN OR AGNOSTIC.

know," answers the Christian.

Christ came back to tell us.

voice of consolation.

youd the grave."

Away hastens Mary with this wonderfu

An Interesting Symposium on the Proper Care of the Hair.

OPINION OF A PRETTY ACTRESS. Timely Hints for Women Who Want to

Grew Old Gracefully. NEGLECT CAUSES THE HAIR TO FALL OUT

(WRITTEN POR THE DISPATCE.) I do nothing to my hair except comb it and wash it. I believe in plenty of eau naturelle. My maid gives my head a shampoo occasionally, and brushes and combs my hair every day. I never use oil or any of the things that are said to make the hair glossy. When I am playing parts in which I wear my hair down, as in "The Quick and the Dead," my hair needs washing and combing very often. When I dress my hair I seldom put it up twice alike. I arrange it just us the fancy takes me. I never twist it so tightly as to injure it. Crimping and curling with hot iron injures the hair, and I guess the patent mixtures do more harm than good. Nearly all American women have good hair, if they will only take care of it. Their hair is heavier and better than that of most European nations. English women have splendid heads of hair, but it is heavy and coarse of texture. American women, on the contrary, have soft, fluffy hair. The American hair is the prettiest, and it may be put up in a greater variety of styles than the hair of foreign women. Doctoring the bair and changing its color has gone out now, and nearly

ONE OF THE SUTHERLAND SISTERS Save That People Are Too Rough in Their Treatment of the Hair.

ESTELLE CLAYTON.

everybody wears her own hair.

People are too rough in their treatment of the hair, especially those who have long hair. Care should be taken to avoid breaking the hair. It should be combed gently with a very coarse rubber or tortoise shell comb; the latter is the best. Never use a brush of any kind. They only irritate the scalp needlessly. Keeping the scalp pertly clean is the most important thing. Shampoo the head once a week. Produce a strong lather and clean the whole scalp thoroughly. Then rinse with clean watersoft water preferred. Now press the water from the hair with a dry towel, taking care not to rub and break the hair, and fan it until it is dry. Wait until the hair is perfectly dry before combing it, and then handle it as gently as possible. At night I braid my hair and twist it into a knot; then I put a light silk cap over it to pre-vent lint from getting into the bair, and to avoid mussing and breaking the hair. Peo ple with hair that is continually falling out, or even those that are completely bald can get a good growth of hair by attending to it properly. Wearing the hair done up in a tight coll is injurious, and wearing false hair of any kind interferes with the growth of the real hair. At times a stimu-lant is needed to soften the skin and nourish and strengthen the roots of the hair, but powders and hair oil should never be used, as they clog the hair with grease, render it sticky and musty and obstruct the pores of the scalp. All kinds of hair dyes and chemicals for bleaching the bair are injurions. They destroy the vitality of the bair NAOMI SUTHERLAND.

A HAIRDRESSER'S OPINION.

Very few ladies in this country know how of a lady's education to know how to keep extinct. her complexion in perfect condition. The American ladies who were educated abroad. or who have maids to attend them, are almost the only ones who give their bair proper attention. The rest let it go any way, and you will see elegantly dressed women on the street with hair broken off at the back and sticking out in every direction. Very few hairdressers in this country understand their business. The only good ones are those who have been brought up to it and whose fathers were hairdressers before them. The art cannot be learned in this country; it must be learned abroad. It is not necessary to wash the head very often, if the hair i carefully combed and dressed every day.

When a shampoo is needed braid the hair commencing about four inches from the bead and braiding to the ends. Then wet the scalp and with a sponge apply a lather made from the best soap that can be ob-tained. After rubbing the scalp thoroughly fingers, wash the bead with clean water. Now let the hair dry naturally. Do not sit by a fire or near a gas burner, as heat will make the hair brittle. It is best to not even use a fan, but take plenty of time for the hair to dry. It will be from an hour to an hour and a half. Do not comb it or put it up before it is thoroughly dry, A drop of hair oil may be used to give it a gloss. Only the best oil, that made by the leading French houses, should be employed. The nair should be combed with tortoise shell comb, and a brush made horse hair should be the only one used. These brushes are made expressly for the purpose in France and England, and cost \$3 each. In dressing the hair care should be taken to avoid straining it by doing it up too tightly. The late style of drawing it all up on top of the head was very injurious. The tendency of the hair is to grow downward, and fastening it up broke off the hair at the back of the neck. The styles of braiding and twisting into a coil at the back, from which two small curls are left hanging, or of twisting the hair into two strands and forming what is called the chain link, which droop from the crown of the head to the edge of the neck, are becoming to the wearer, and do not interfere with the growth of the hair. It is better for the ladies to wear a false front than to curl their own hair with an iron every morning and gradually burn it up in fron H. GUILMARD.

A PHYSICIAN'S OBSERVATIONS. The Efficacy of Cold Water in Preventing

Baldness. The best way to avoid scalp troubles, hair falling out, and premature baldness is to use nothing but clear water on the head. When you go to a barber do not let him put bear's grease, vaseline or similar substances upon your hair. These are more likely to cause trouble than to do good. In cases where dandruff, scald head or any scalp disease appears, soap of good quality should be used in the water with which the head is eleaned: Cold water, followed by gentle rubbing, is exhilarating to the scalp and is usually all the stimulant that the hair needs. Dandroff is an exudation from the pores of the scalp that spreads and dries, torming a scale or scurf. It is caused in nearly all cases by a bad condition of the blood. A person affected with sero/ula almost always has dandruff. A frequent use of a fine tooth comb is likely to irritate the scalp, and cause dandruff to appear. In cases of little vaseline to soften the skin. If the hair is falling out, and a stimulant is wanted, rub the scalp with brandy with a little sal

Baldness is due to several causes; heredity is one of them. Members of some families get bald early, while in others the hair remains until old age. Scrofula is a trequent care of baldness and illness a retailed.

fevers, causes baldness. Excessive brain work is responsible for many bald heads, and wearing hats constantly cannot be too often condemned. Whenever I get into a railway car I take off my hat. I don't put on a tight-fitting skull cap either. The hair needs air, and the head to be kept cool. The reason that there are more bald men than women is due to the fact that women wear hats that admit the air to the top of he head, while men's hats exclude the air Baldness among men is undoubtedly in-creasing, and is due to the fact that men do more head work and take less rest and re-

laxation now than formerly.

E. B. FOOTE, M. D. A DERMATOLOGIST'S ADVICE.

Hope Held Out to the Frequenters of Front

Rows in the Theaters. The principal cause for hair falling out nature of hair and the proper way of taking care of it. Premature baldness may be prevented, and hair made to grow on the heads of over half of the people who consider themselves hopelessly bald. In the first place, every person's scalp should produce from 450 to 600 hairs to the square inch. These have bulbs or follicles that are supplied with life from the minute blood vessels under the scalp. In 99 cases out of 100 loss of hair is caused by bad circulation in these blood vessels. When the hair first begins to fall out in the time for the individ-ual to look after it. If proper treatment is now followed the loss of hair may be easily

proaching baldness that give warning to an expert, but most people do not know until the hair actually falls out. All human beings shed their hair at different times, but when the hair continues falling, then there is lack of vitality in the bulbs of the hair. The germ has not a sufficiently healthy ac-tion to produce another growth of hair. People who do not understand the treat-ment of the hair should simply wash the head with warm water and pure Castile soap. The water should be 100 lower than blood heat. Castile soap is the best, be-cause it is made of olive oil, and contains very little alkali. This operation should be gone through with at least three times a week for 30 days. In 7 cases out of 10 this treatment will check the consumption in the blood vessels and in the bulbs. The washing removes all organic matter from the pores of the scalp, and helps to allay any inflammation that may be present. Under such circumstances, in no case should ammonia or borax be used, although they

are often recommended.

I hold, individually, from 25 years' expeience, that in no case should the head be washed with cold water. The cold causes too sudden a reaction, and the results must be injurious. No one in ordinary health need become bald if he will follow sensible treatment that he can grasp himself.

In the second stage, or when the falling of the hair has not been arrested by the first treatment, more active measures are needed. First cut the hair with scissors close to the scalp. Then shave the top of the head where the hair is falling out. Be sure to use warm water and genuine Castile soap in shaving. Then a proper stimulant should be applied to the scalp, and the shaving and application should be continued twice a week for from one to four months. This will allow the bulbs to regain the strength that they have lost by becoming impaired by bad circula-iton of the blood vessels. The object of their treatment is to keep the strength in the bulb instead of its passing into the hair and exhausting the bulb. By shaving the head the strength is allowed to accumulate in the bulb. The drain on the blood vessels is also less, and by resting they gain strength. In no instance has a man received injury from shaving the scalp if it is properly done, but, on the contrary, the results have, in nearly all cases, been beneficial. Care should be taken to avoid alkalies and cheap soaps, as the pores are open and the hair is susceptible to injury at this time.

Where the first two stages have been peg-lected and the hair has apparently fallen out, leaving a bald head, there is still a American Women Don't Know How to Care chance of regaining the hair. About 80 per cent of the men who are generally termed bald are not absolutely bald. A close examination shows fine silken hairs remain, to take care of the hair. Abroad it is part indicating that the life of the bulb is not About two-thirds of these cases her hair, her hands, her feet, her teeth and can have their hair restored by proper treatment. The other cases where no protrusions through the pores of the scalp can be een, and fine hairs are not visible, are iopeless. If a man is thus actually bald there is no power on earth that can produce hair, and it is foolish to spend money on

AN ORDER HARD TO FILL

A Verment Photographer Asked to Picture n Man Many Miles Away.

Fouth's Companion. 1 A Vermont photographer relates the following amusing conversation which he had one day with a would-be customer, a countryman, who walked into the studio, and began examining the photographs. "What's that a picter of?" he inquired, holding up a photograph of the sun.

"That's a picture of the sun," the artist replied. "I took several views of its surface few days ago." "Sho!" said the visitor. "Aint the sun several milition miles away?"

good views of it just the same." 'Wal, that beats me!" said the countryman. "You're jest the man I want. Jest give me a picter of my brother Sim, and"

I'll wait for it an pay ye what ye ask, 'lowin' it's reasonable. "Certainly," said the photographer;

"I can't," said the other "Why, where is he? I can't take his picture if he aint here."
"Wal, he's in Boston." "You don't think I can get his picture with him in Boston, do you?" asked the

"Wal, I don't see why," answered the man, " 'cept you're an impostor. You can take a likeness of the sun millions of miles away, an' yet you can't take Sim 200 miles off. You can't impose on us country folks like that!" and he walked off in disgust.

A Tale of the Whirlwind.



Mollison (as the hat goes up)-These sud den gusts are verwy annoying.



Mrs. McBride (as the hat comes down)wonder swhat divil's game thim scaramouch bootbhlacks will be phlayin' an me nixt!-

CLARA BELLE'S CHAT

Sir George M. Pullman's Luxurious Life and Handsome Family.

DIAMONDS AS A LEGAL TENDER. Fortune-Telling by Cards the Very Latest Lenten Fad.

NEW ASPIRANTS FOR THESPIAN GLORY

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.] NEW YORK, April 20 .- When in this city, Sir George M. Pullman and his wife is neglect. Very few people understand the are made to feel at home in the Hotel Victoria. Mrs. Pullman's private car is stripped of all the movable dainty, decorative things by her butler, who transfers them to the hotel, and transforms the homeless apartment into a home-like abode. Potted plants are brought from the flower shop for a touch of nature, and every morning fresh roses and mignonnette are placed about the rooms for the bits of color in which the railroad magnate's wife revels. No better or briefer description of Mrs. Pullman can be given than the mention of her resemblance to Mme. Patti.

Her family consists of two sturdy, handsome sons-twin brothers of 14, who are dressed in jackets and knickerbockers, derby hats and worsted stockings, and who vie with each other in Chesterfieldianisms. Unusual care has been bestowed on them by an aunt, a sweet, gentle creature of sense and refinement, from whom they have learned many charming things-poetry, elementary botany, minerology, conchology, ornithology and a world of familiar science. One son plays the violin and the other considers the flute king of instruments. They row, ride, hunt, do something in a mechanical way and a great deal photographically, often to the remonstrance and digust of their beautiful sisters.

STURDY BOYS AND PRETTY GIRLS. With all their culture they are boys, not Fauntleroys, but right from the shoulder all round, every day fellows, and, notwithstanding his love for the beautiful, Master Sanger frequently sends George M., Jr., to the drawing room as blue and ruddy as a Fifth avenue stage, a compliment that is returned in good season.

Just now the Misses Pullman are on the continent studying music and the languages. They have the chaperonage of Mrs. John A. Logan, who not only planned the course of study but selects their teachers, and is at liberty to choose any route of travel or place of residence for her charges. Miss Pullman is a fair pianist, and her pretty sister sings a sweet song, coquettes with a ribbon twisted banjo, and invariably gets the hearts of her audience entangled in the fluttering loops. It will be very strange if some portrait painter does not find inspira-tion in the lizard tints of her marvelous gray eyes, the exquisitely modeled head and brow, and find the canvas on the line and himself famous. But Mrs. Logan has

WAITING FOR A FRIEND. beautiful girl, with hair of Titian red, with blue eyes and a lovely figure, entered the restaurant of a Broadway hotel, last Saturday afternoon, and took a chair by herself at one of the tables. I recognized her as a young actress belonging to one of our stock companies. She requested the waiter to tip up the opposite chair to her own, evidently expecting some one to join her later. She ordered, in the meantime, her luncheon, and then sat gazing from the window at the pass-

ing throng. After a time the waiter brought quite an elaborate luncheon for two persons, and placed it before the young actress. The lat-ter's face was looking troubled now, and she of her friend. The minutes went by and still the actress was alone with her lunchmaking any great impression upon the array of dishes before her, and finally exhausted her appetite. She had her coffee, and then sat back in despair to await the dilatory friend. She now began to exhibit a great deal of agitation, and was apparently much

troubled by her predicament. NOT A LEGAL TENDER After an hour had passed she was trembling with excitement, and I could not help pitying the girl for being neglected by some young man she was fond of. Finally she called her waiter and made some sort of explanation to him. He smiled, shrugged his shoulders and went for the headwaiter. The latter listened to what the young woman had to say, and I noticed as shegalked, that she took a diamond ring from her finger and offered it to the waiter. Whereupon he laughed aloud, and said something which calmed the unhappy actress and made her smile, too. She then gathered her small properties together and left, with many words of gratitude to the bright-faced Frenchman, who showed her to the door. She had no sooner gone than a young man sauntered in, glanced at the occupants of the room, spoke to the head waiter, and then handed to the latter a bill. Then he "Yes," replied the photographer, "but then handed to the latter a bill. Then he that don't make any difference. We get

Perhaps the incident explains that all actresses with expensive diamond rings cannot be drawn upon at sight for the price of a luncheon.

AN EASTER FAD. "You will marry a tall, fair man. He will propose to you soon, perhaps before Easter. He will give you a large house. Your life will be filled with happiness and you will have very few tears to shed."

A party of five young women were gathered around a table, behind which sat a seeress, young asher youngest querent, with a shrewd look in her keen gray eyes and a slight wrinkle on her brow that betokened the interest she took in the out-spread cards before her. This was not in the darkened parlor of a professional fortune teller. On the contrary, it was in as light and cheery a drawing room as can be found on Madison avenue between the square and the park. I was one of a few invited guests at a Lenten entertainment, which, though subdued enough in its conduct to meet all the requirements of the penitential season, was still possessed of sufficient interest to drive dull care over the Brooklyn bridge or down

the bay. Fortune telling by cards is one of the few diversions that comes within the Lenten rules, and it is rapidly growing in popular "Why didn't you tell me such nice things about myself?" ruefully remonstrated a pretty girl who had received a far less

glowing glimpse of the future. ON A TURN OF THE CARDS. "Because your cards did not tell it," gravely responded the little witch. "Carrie's life is going to be happy because the king of diamonds came up first. That means a tall, fair man. Next was the ten of hearts. ded the little witch. "Carrie's That shows that he is going to propose to her soon. The ace of hearts means a large house, and the six and eight of hearts means friends and pleasure, while the seven of diamonds means money. Don't you see? Now your cards were all black. That means

bad luck and lots of it.
"Of course," she continued, "I don't
make the fortunes. I only interpret what the cards say."
"I don't believe in it anyway," said the disappointed young fortune seeker.

"Oh fie," was the rejoinder. "Last month didn't Mary have a black hand, and the very next day didn't someone steal her pug, and the next week didn't her sister come down with the measles, so that she has not have able to go out at all 100 conversities.

been able to go out at all. Of course it's true, and you have my sympathy."

In this parlor fortune telling the red cards foretell good fortune and the black cards the reverse. The two, three, four, five and six of spades are the most unfortunate of all. They mean disappointment, anger, drunk-enness, insanity, sickness, sorrow and the grave. Queer fad, isn't it? And yet it is so popular that one publisher has issued wo new books of rules since the first of the

ASPIRANTS FOR THESPIAN FAME. Still they come! Disciples of Lily Lang-try, Cora Urquart Potter and Mary Nevins-Blaine. The new novice is pretty Alice Blaine. The new novice is pretty Alice Snell-McCrea, daughter of the late millionaire Snell, who was murdered in Chicago and ex-wife of William McCrea, a young Henry Clews of Chicago, university bred and of the very salt social of the earth. This sweet little woman, who is barely out of her teens, has everything that people get crazy about. In the first place she has beauty of the most bewitching sort. Her eyes are as big as chocolate bon bons, and as brown; the tints of her complexion would brown; the tints of her complexion would compliment a blooming rose bush, and Cupid in his most captivating role never had a fluffier, yellower, curlier shock of hair. Her feet are photographed in Sir John Suckling's immortal verse, and her hands were only made for jewels to shine upon and cavaliers to sue for. She has the daintiest kind of a figure, and no matter what she drawns it in she is a dream for a

what she dresses it in she is a dream for a poet, a study for an artist and an altogether rresistible bit of beauty.
In the recent settlement of the Snell estate this fascinating midget received \$250,000 in her own right, which she is spending in her own wild way, and with which she will make her entree to the footlights.

BEAUTY AND WEALTH. It is of no consequence whether she can or cannot act. Her appearance will suffice, for the women will go to see her clothes, to copy her pretty mannerisms, and to capture her maneuvres, and the men will follow in troops wherever she chooses to lead. Such at least is the calculation. Just now this Western violet is at the mercy of no less than six specialists, and if she misses anything in the shape of physical, psychic or mental culture it won't be her fault.

Just how so slight a being is going to carry it all is problematic. Fancy a little creature the size and weight of a 13-year old girl learning a French and Spanish, vocal and instrumental, ethical and elecution, Delsarte and dumbbell lesson every day, be-sides walking scientifically an hour in sides walking scientifically an hour in Madison square under tutelage, and getting through a mass of correspondence, a drive in the park, a call or two and a cavalcade of callers! But she does, and prettily, too, the only disagreeable feature being the incessant letter from somebody or some place, offering for a stipulated sum to produce the much hunted and harassed Billy Tascott.

WILL BE WELL ADVERTISED. Just where or when Mrs. Snell-McCrea will be brought out is a secret, but that she is going on the stage is a true and interesting bit of news for a lot of acquaintances n New York, the habitues of Fortress Monroe, White Sulphur and the Wisconsin resorts, and all Chicago and its suburbs. As for managerial enthusiasm, she is not only sweetness personified, but a prize package. There is no end of material in her history for capital advertising. Barring the awful murder of her father, there was romance enough about her reign in Western society, as a debutante and as a married belle, and even home life, and subsequent disagreement, separation and divorce, to fill a newspaper.

Stage venturer number two is no other than Miss Eliza Lawrence Parker, daughter of the late Foxhall A. Parker, U. S. N.,

and granddaughter, great granddaughter, and great, great-granddaughter of a whole colony of Lawrences, Foxhalls and Parkers, who distinguished themselves in war on sea and land, in science, society and history. The lady is a Virginian by birth, Kentucky bred, and had the advantage of a polishing and a bringing out in Baltimore, Boston, Annapolis and intermediate points. Like Mrs. Burton Harrison, she lays claim to kinship with a staff officer of George Washington and a lot of veritable colonial candlesticks fire does panning a proper stakes. sticks, fire dogs, panniers, sugar basins and time-colored manuscript. Such decorative stuff as will be serviceable she will conribute towards the loan collection to be exhibited in the Metropolitan the night of the

ANOTHER BEAUTIFUL AMATEUR. oveliness of throat, wrist, hands, feet and nead that in fiction stamps the thoroughbred every time. She is of the brunette type, with Spanish eyes of rapturous brilliancy. In an evening toilet, with her deli-cate throat and smooth brown neck and arms gleaming in the gaslight, she is an ideal queen of the tropics.

Miss Parker made her first appearance in

New York last winter, at one of Mrs. John M. Sherwood's drawing rooms, and subse-quently got the interested recognition of General Sherman, Bishop Potter, Mrs. Roger A. Pryor, Mrs. Bettner and others. They have encouraged her to become an actress. She understands French, Spanish and Hebrew, can dance an Irish jig or a plantation break-down, sing a song and play the banjo. Instead of a social or financial boost to the top of the ladder, this dark-eyed Southern belle is content to begin at the start, and will wield a feather luster or a card receiver, if necessary. pargain is made with Edward Harrigan, in whose company General Sherman will lead giving to her a hurrah debut. This is certainly a new turn, when a daughter of one of the most distinguished families of America shows pluck and fight and go enough to lead out. Now let the war of gossips and the wagging of tongues begin. CLARA BELLE.

A BLIND BRIDAL COUPLE.

Touching Story of a Man and Wife Who Never Saw Each Other. Toledo Blade: 1

Every pleasant evening, in that hour just before twilight, which we all love to idle away with inconsequential thoughts and observations, there passes my window a couple that greatly interests me. The lady

ice, their lids are dropped, and the long, graceful eyelashes fall upon her cheeks. The man reminds me of one of the old Saxons. He is big and strong, and has the curly golden hair and the big blonde beard of that race of men. His companion hangs on his arm, and yet he seems to depead upon her as much as she on him, for they cling very closely indeed together, while he carefully picks their way out with a light

Both are blind. I inquired about them Both are blind. I inquired about them the other day. Neither can ever know how glorious the sunlight is, how prettily blend the beautiful hues of the flowers, how grand all nature looks. Neither ever saw the other and yet they are a bridal pair.

They only live in a world of darkness and in each other. They met long are become

in each other. They met long ago, became devotedly attached to each other and were married. And so now every evening when the weather is fine, they go out for a little stroll, and as they slowly, carefully walk past my window I think—'it is a sad and yet pretty sight—a blind bridal pair!"



Uncle Ezra (who has strolled into the powling alley alone)-Wait a minute, Tom. I got a bull's eye that time an' I'll knock th' hull stuffin' out'r that target 'fore I git

ON EASTER MORNING.

Rev. Geo. Hodges kehearses in Eloquent Language the

STORY OF THE RESURRECTION.

The Appearance of the Risen Lord to Mary at the Tomb.

THE DOUBT AND JOY OF THE DISCIPLES

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] There is some confusion in the gospel story of the early Easter morning. The gray dusk which hung about the city and the tomb lingers still in the pages of the scripture. Through the darkness figures are seen moving, there are voices and visions of angels, but all is dim and confused. We catch the sound of running feet. Here is Mary Magdalene, hurrying from the tomb into the city; and there the apostles John and Peter, with troubled faces, hurrying from the city to the tomb. On the road are women, perplexed between fear and joy; in the air are strange rumors, which, when the apostles hear them, cause much mournful shaking of incredulous heads. Everybody is excited—excited soldiers, telling of a marvelous apparition of an angel which has seared them from their watch; excited and apprehensive priests; excited women, declaring that they have seen with their own eyes, walking, speaking and alive, One

who was yesterday maimed and dead. All this hurry and excitement, this rushing to and fro, and telling of strange sights, is reflected in the pages of the gospel. It is hard to make out the full, connected story of that ever-memorable morning. Putting all the accounts together, however, we get some such result as this:

While it was yet dark and the soldiers were keeping their watch, pacing up and down before the tomb, at an hour when no man knew, and as silently as the stars move in the sky, was enacted the most important event in the history of our race. Jesus Christ rose from the dead. The guarded tomb was empty.

Then, swift coming down from heaven, appeared the angel of the resurrection, his face like lightning and his robes like the snow, in whose presence the stout soldiers trembled and fell like men dead. The great stone was rolled away. The empty tomb was open.

HE HAS RISEN.

Then slowly along the road from Jerusaem, bearing in the in hands spices and ointments for embalming, came loving and sor-rowing women, chief among them Mary of Magdala. As they draw near the place they remember the great stone, and wonder how they will get it rolled away. And as they look before them, straining their eyes to see in the imperfect light, it seems as if the stone is out of place. Somebody has moved it. Yes; the stone is rolled away!
There is a great sinking of the heart as
they hurry to the mouth of the tomb, and
looking in find that the body is gone. The Jews have come, they say one to another— the cruel, merciless rulers—they have come and stolen the body. Even the scourging and the crucifixion have not contented them. They cannot even let his body lie quiet in the grave. They have taken our Lord from us, and now they must come and take even

His dead body.

You observe that here is not a ray of hope. Not one of this mourning company suggests that the Lord has perhaps risen. They look with tears in their eyes upon that desarted tomb was a suggest to the Lord has perhaps risen. They look with tears in their eyes upon the look with the look not believe the authority on which they are stated."

Prof. Huxley and Mr. Ingersoll find a text in this very simple assertion for a great deal of interrogation and declaration, whereat the principal of King's College. that empty tomb. That deserted tomb was the gladdest sight to be seen that day all the broad earth over. It meant victory and life eternal. It meant all that it means to Personally, Miss Parker is exceedingly us. We gather about it with flowers and glad hearts and singing. They stood and gazed upon it, and cried as if their hearts would break. They could not understand how there could be anything good about this grievous trouble. They looked each other in the face with utter despair. make mistakes sometimes just as they did. That which seems grief beyond bearing is often, if we could but look deeper and see farther, only the beginning of a better joy. But from these desolate women the meaning was hid, as yet. Mary turns back, and runs to tell the sad news to the apostles,

Peter and John. Meantime the, women make another search, those rock-hewn tombs consisted of a vestibule and several niches. The vestibule was commonly of some size; the niches were out farther into the rock, and in these the bodies of the dead were raised.

haps there is some mistake. They will look again. And as they look BEHOLD A STRANGE SIGHT. Here is a vision of angels, and the angels have a message. They have come to bring the Easter tidings. "Why seek ye the liv-ing," they say, "among the dead? He is not here; He is risen." The women have fallen on their faces to the earth. A new light breaks upon their hearts. They rise, and half in fear and half in joy, not well knowing what to think, they hurry back to tell the others.

And now, by another road, come other

and I "certainly cannot obtain any knowledge of it "though the medium of the senseties of the territory of the existence of that person and that fact to say "I know" I believe the authority on which it is stated, that is how I know. fallen on their faces to the earth. A new

And now, by another road, come other eager runners. First, the younger apostle, John, quicker of step, and behind him Peter, both hurrying and breathing hard; and behind both, outdistanced for weakness, Mary Magdalene. The apostles reach the town Vest is to true a Mary hardid. the tomb. Yes, it is true, as Mary has said. The stone is rolled away. The tomb is open and empty. St. John stoops down and looks in. There on the rocky floor lie the grave clothes. Then comes St. Peter, the impulsive, and he is not content with looking and the fact point alike to this great Easter such a pretty face, so white, and peaceful, with something of sadness in it, something of joy.

There lie the swathing bands that were about the body. There is something strange about the look of them. They lie in order, folded. Why the robbers should have left to the swathing bands that were about the look of them. They lie in order, folded. Why the robbers should have left to the swathing bands that were about the look of them. came it that they not only took them off, but so carefully folded them? The tomb has been robbed. There is the terrible and tragical fact. But what a strange robbery! There is some mystery about it. And Peter and John go back, asking each other questions without any answers, and greatly wondering.

wondering.

By this time Mary has reached the tomb.

The body is gone. Yes, that is true. But here at least is the place where He-was laid. Here she must stay. She is weary with running, and weary with weeping. She stands leaning on the great stone, against the broken seal, and cries bitterly. She will go and look again. She looks, and now she, too, sees angels. There they sit within the tomb, one at the head and the other at the feet where the body of Jesus had lain. Mary sees them, but she does not fall down in awe and fear as the other women did. She seems to take these angels as a matter of course. Her heart is so

FULL OF SORROW that there is no room in it, even for the sen-

that there is no robm in it, even for the sen-sation of surprise. A whole sky full of angels cannot take her from her grief. The angels say: "Why weepest thou?" and she answers as if she were in the habit of talk-ing to angels every day: "Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid Him."

She turns have and there stands the She turns back, and there stands the gardener. Here is the man who has charge of the garden and the tomb. Perhaps he can tell. He says: "Why weepest thon? Whom seekest thon?"—so he knows that she is seeking somebody. He must know where that sacred body is laid. Perhaps he has himself taken it away, and put it in another tomb. "Sir" she cries "if then hast

other tomb. "Sir," she cries, "if thou hast borne Him hence, tell me where thou hast laid Him, and I will take Him away!" What a pitiful cry it is: She does not tell him who it is she wants—"Him," she says, as if everybody must know whom. And she says she will take Him away. This poor, weak woman, with nothing strong about her but devotion and loyalty—give her the body, and she will take it in her own hands and carry it away. She will

comes upon them in their weeping. They lift up their heads and listen for a moment. She says "Don't think those sad thoughts any more. Stop your mourning and weeping. Yes, He was dead, that is true. But I have For Consumption.

BAD EFFECT OF IMMATURE LAGER BEER

Yes, He was dead, that is true. But I have seen Him. He is risen. He is alive for evermore." And when they have heard her to the end, down go their heads again. The cross has cancelled hope. They believe not. They simply could not believe. They saw that blood-stained cross and it shut out all the light of heaven. By and by the ten and (PREPARED FOR THE DISPATCE) Readers of THE DISPATCH who desire in formation on subjects relating to industrial development and progress in mechanical, through this column.

Dr. F. R. Bosworth, in a communication to the New York Medical Record, discusses the effect of the use of tobacco on the health. He says that the Anglo-Saxon races have such agony and distortion that the sight has stayed in your eyes for days, and you have dreamed about it at night? That was the way the crucifixion had imprinted itself upon the heart of the Apostle Thomas. Those pitcous, bleeding wounds, that painful death there in the darkness—he could think of nothing else. And yet the Lord had risen. Even Thomas came to know that been smoking and chewing for nearly 400 years, yet there is no evidence to show that the race has in any way deteriorated; on the contrary, it is abundantly shown that the average duration of life has increased nearly 50 per cent. There is evidence that the race is less subject to disease than formerly, and that in intellectual activity it has taken marvelous strides. Dr. Bosworth

manifested Himself first to one who stood baside an open grave, and that the very first Easter message, the very first application of the Easter truth to human needs, was in the We look upon the face of death. Here is a terrible fact which forces itself upon our reason and imagination. This is the end. Life has gone out. There is not here even a hint that life has been transferred anydevoted to treatment of these affections, I recall but exceedingly few cases wherein I have found it necessary to interdict the use of tobacco as injuriously affecting in any way these passages, or as interfering with the success of treatment."

The object of the paper is not a plea for tobacco, but it simply suggests that, when properly used, it is one of God's good gifts to man, just as much as it is when abused. where else. Here is no faintest promise of any other life. Everything is against us. Death is a terrible fact, and in the presence of this fact we mourn and weep like the Apostles. The faces of our dead, the graves of our dead, shut out all light.

to man, just as much as it is, when abused, capable of inflicting the deadliest moral and physical injury.

Diphtheria

The subject of diphtheria is now attractdiction against that. Christian people keep to-day, with flowers and singing, the an-niversary of the time when One came back to life again out of the unseen world, de-livering an authentic message, breathing with the voice of consolidies age. of health and physicians throughout the country. The Boston Board of Health has issued a circular for the purpose of more widely extending the knowledge of a few facts concerning this much-dreaded disease, and enjoining all persons that greater care should be taken to prevent its spread. The circular, after dwelling on its highly con-tagious and infectious nature, shows that it can be conveyed directly in the act of kissing, coughing, spitting, sneezing; or indirectly by infected articles used, as towels, napkins, handkerchiefs, etc. The poison clings with great tenacity to rooms, houses, articles of furniture and clothing, and may occasion the disease even after the large of months. the disease even after the lapse of months. Diphtheria attacks all classes, at all ages, and at all seasons of the year. By preference it attacks children and those who are debili-tated from exposure to filth, dampness, or foul air from whatever source. Cleanliness

The Principal of King's College has lately stated, in words which two intelligent op ponents have curiously misunderstood, that the difference between the agnostic and the the dillerence between the agnostic and the Christian "lies not in the fact that he has no knowledge of these things [that is of the things which concern life after death] but that he does not believe the authority ing sulphur in the room. A Scotch physician after affording unquestionable con-firmation of the success of this treatment, states that since adopting it he has not lost lege quietly states there is no difference be tween the agnostic and the Christian. This a case. is the knowing which the principal calls The Morphine Habit. 'scientific' knowledge of the future life. Whether by the irresistible processes of logic whereby we sfirm that two and two

make four, or by the evidence of our own senses whereby we take for true that which we see—this kind of knowledge no man has, The agnostic's difference from Christians lies, not in the fact that he has no knowledge of these things-for herein there is no ifference. Both are alike ignorant. Prof.

Huxley and Mr. Ingersoll are shooting can-non balls at shadows, thus far. But there is a difference. What is it? It is in the knowledge which we gain by accepting as true what we are told. I believe drug in adult opium eaters. that such a person as Socrates lived, having such a character as his biographers record of hi m, and saying such and such words. know that, not by "scientific" knowledge, but by another "kind of knowing." I believe that such an event took place in the life of Socrates as his drinking of a cup of hen ock. I know that by the same "kind of knowing." I cannot prove it mathematically and I "certainly cannot obtain" any knowl

Now, this is just what Dr. Wall claims for the Christians. The Christian knows, because the Christian believes the authority on which the statements which he accep are based. He believes in a person and a fact. The person is Jesus Christ: the fact is that which we celebrate to-day. The gospel of consolation and promise, testify-ing alike to life beyond the grave, there is no "perhaps" left in the Christian mind; im-mortality is not a guess which nobody can prove or disprove, the Christian is sure enough to know. Over against the "I know not" of the agnostic is set the "I know" of

the Christian. The Christian believes the authority on which the truth is stated, and so knows. What that authority is, how strong is the evidence, how abundant and convincing the testimony, I hope to set down here another time. GEORGE HODGES.

An Involuntary Brotherhood.



Mr. Phlippets (whose family is moving in from Rye)-I rawther think this collection will astonish the town. Near-sighted Vender-Git 'round on der Park avener corner, pardner, an' yer'll sell der whole stack.—Judge.

Inflammation of the Kidneys. R. C. Harris, Bazaar, Chase Co., Kans., writes:
"I have been afflicted with chronic inflammation of the kidneys. I suffered so much pain that I could not lie on my back or lean back against a chair. My water also contained a chalky sediment. I tried many remedies, but could get no relief. I then took two ALL-COCK'S PLASTERS and put one over each kidney, making them meet on my backbon. These plasters, strange as it may seem, cured me in a week. All sorgness was gone, and my urrine was natural."

EVERY-DAY SCIENCE.

does not stop to think where.

And then this gardener speaks. And Mary, looking at him in the light of the Easter dawn and through the mist of her tears hears a voice she knows, a voice familiar, and dear "Mary!" he says, and she falling at his feet, cries "Master! My Master!" The Use of Tobacco Not Injurious, but Conducive to Longevity.

DIPHTHERIA CAUSED BY DIRT.

Floral Perfumes Said to Be a Preventive

civil and electrical engineering and the Mary and the women come out all together to Thomas. "We have seen Him." they say. "We have all seen Him. He is alive." But Thomas sees one sight only—the nail points in His hands and the spear point in His side. sciences can have their queries answered

> "I have frequently, when asked this ques tion, 'Does smoking hurt me?' frankly said to my patients, 'You know better than I do; no man uses tobacco to his harm without being fully conscious of it.' As regards the effect on the diseases of the upper air passages, in a practice of 20 years largely

ing unusual attention on the part of boards is recomended for the prevention and miti-gation of the disease, and its propagation can be materially lessened by careful and assiduous disinfection. Its treatment has of late consisted of eucalyptol inhalations, but now the use of steam is strongly advo-cated. The patient should live in an at-mosphere of steam, with our without the ad-dition of sulphurous acid generated by burn-ing sulphur in the room. A Scotch phy-

A French physician draws a graphic picture of the terrible effects caused by the widespread use of morphine by ladies in the highest Parisian circles, and mentions the fact that children born of women addicted to the morphine habit are practically morphine eaters from birth. During the first few day of life unless morphine is given to them they are very apt to suffer collapse; and this condition may end in death, the child being too weak to withstand the vio-lent symptoms, which are similar to those which follow the sudden withdrawal of the

Effect of Perfames. It is now established that flowers and the perfumes distilled from them have a salutary influence on the constitution, and constitute a therapeutic agency of high value. Residence in perfumed atmosphere forms a protection from pulmonary affections and arrests the development of phthisis. In the town of La Grasse, France, where the making of perfumes is largely carried on, phthisis is almost unknown, owing to the odorous vapors exhaled from the numerous distillation.

Progress in Photography. The art of photography has been reduced to a fine point. Prof. Auschutz has succeeded in photographing a rifle ball traveling at the rate of 1,300 feet a second, the plate being exposed only 0.000076 part of a second. New applications of photography are being made every day. The reporters on many of the New York newspapers now carry cameras with them and absorbed as earry cameras with them, and, should an incident be of special interest, a negative accompanies the description of it.

accompanies the description of it.

There is great activity among the amateur photographers in New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and, indeed, throughout the country. Special preparations are being made for the centennial celebration, and it is estimated that 5,000 pictures will be taken of the procession and other principal featof the procession and other principal feat-ures. The value of a medium like this for insuring an absolutely faithful historical record of a great event is unquestionable.

Substitute for Wax. Mineral wax, or ozokerite, as it has been

named, is likely to supersede the product of the honey bee. Until recently it was not known to exist in any quantity except in Austria, but a deposit has been discovered near Salt Lake City, and a large output is expected. Ozokerite is used in the manufacture of waxed paper, shoe polish and candles, but its most important use is for the insulation of electric wires.

Inturious Effects of Immature Lager Beer Lager beer, from its name, implies a beer that has been kept for a certain period. A year, or six months at least, is the time which should elapse before such beer is tapped. The German and Austrian governments impose both fine and imprisonment for any infraction of this rule, because of the deleterious effects of such drink before such lager or keeping shall have expired. Here, however, there is no such law, and our brewers have not only greatly curtailed the time of bearing but the state of the such the time of keeping, but are seeking to do so further, at the expense of the liver and kidneys of the unsuspecting American beer drinker. It is easily understood why renal complaints should be so much on the in-crease, and it is to be hoped that the Board of Health of this city will turn its attention to the subject.

California Wines.

It is gratifying to note the improvement in the general standard of Californian wines. and a report just issued by the Los Angeles Board of Trade gives some very hopeful views of the future of the wine industry there. It is no secret that certain French firms export to their American customers red wines which were originally made in California and shipped to France for the purpose of adulteration or deception, as the

case may be. The port wine from Los Angeles is undoubtedly the best, truest and purest port used in the country. It is purer purest port used in the country. It is purer than any port that comes from foreign countries, or that is manufactured in the cellars of importing houses in New York and other Eastern cities. The California sherry is equally gaining in favor, and the various brands of hock, burgundy and claret are rapidly rising in public estimation.

A New Gunpowder.

A new gunpowder, the invention of Mr. Hengst, is prepared from straw, which is pulverized, chemically treated and finished in granular form for use. If it is all that is claimed for it, it must be markedly superior to black powder, for its inventor asserts that it is smokaless, flameless, practically non-fouling and non-heating, and son-explodable by concussion; also, that it has less recoil and report, and is 150 per cent stronger than the ordinary gunpowder. Such a powder as this would be especially valuable for blasting purposes.

Diamond Clippings. An ingenious utilization of the clippings taken from diamonds during the process of shaping them is now made in Paris. The veneered diamond, as it is called, is composed of a body of quartz or crystal. After being cut into a proper shape it is put into a galvanic battery, which deposits on it a layer of minute diamonds, and the result is a brilliant and effective gem.

Elasticity of Carle. In the course of some recent French ex-

periments a pressure of several hundreds of

tons to the square inch reduced a disk of cork to one-fifth its original thickness, but

the original bulk was regained in ten minutes after the removal of the pressure. A New Style Locomotive. The new locomotive recently built at Palmyra, Wis., is said to be smokeless and noiseless. It is stated that it perfectly consumes its fuel of coal or wood and re-uses the water at a boiling point, the steam after used in the engine being condensed in a new manner. There is absolute freedom from

jarring and side motion. Prevention of Rust on Machinery. The following is largely used for the prevention of rust: One ounce of camphor dissolved in one pound of melted lard; take off the soum and mix in as much fine black lead as will give it an iron color. Clean the machinery and smear it with this mix-ture. After about 24 hours, rub clean with soft linen rags. It will keep clean for months under ordinary circumstances. Iron and steel may be kept bright, even in the

Application of the Phonograph. Among the many ingenious applications of

coat of chlorate of potash.

presence of dampness, by giving them a

the phonograph, a means has been devised by which every blast of the engine's whistle is recorded, together with the exact time at which it occurs. This device will be valuable to the railroad companies in pro-tecting them from the exaggerated preten-sions of persons who are injured on the track. It is interesting to recall the fact that Emerson as far back as 1851, foretold in a way what Edison has brought to pass. "The sun paints," he said, "presently we shall organize the echo, as we now do the

Substitute for the Compass. It is stated on excellent authority that a method has been discovered by which the true north may at any moment be ascertained by means of a device which is wholly independent of magnetic action. It is sur-

mised that gyrostatic action is involved. New Source of Electricity. What may prove to be a most valuable discovery has been made by Prof. Braun, of Tubingen. Hitherto it has been found impossible to transform mechanical work direct into electricity. Prof. Braun bas found that nickel wire develops the strongest cur by winding it into a spiral, and connecting its ends with a delicate measuring apparatus (galvanometer). The pointer of the galvanometer deflects considerably according to the elongation or compression of the spiral, showing that relatively strong ourrents are created, the current flowing during the elongation of the spiral in a direction opposite to that in which the wire had been run in its passage through the drawplate. Should the anticipations of the professor be fulfilled, the currents would supply to the engineer the cheapest means of transforming work into electricity direct. Prof. Braun's experiments also confirm the well-known law of reciprocation. In pass-

ing through a spiral the current of a number of Bunsen elements, he could prove an elongation or compression of the spiral ac-cording to the direction of the current. Drawbridge Operated by Electricity.

Another iffustration of the extent to which electricity is superseding manual labor is afforded by a recent installation at Bridgeport, Conn. A drawbridge there, 180 feet long, 60 feet wide and weighing 320 tons, was formerly operated by three men, and under the most favorable circumstances it took six minutes to open and close the draw, thereby causing a serious interrup-tion to the traffic. The draw can now be opened and closed by electricity in two minutes, and the expense is limited to the hiring of one man, and the monthly charge of the local electric light company, by which a considerable saving is effected.

Novel Electric Meter. An ingenious combination of gas and electric meter has been brought out. The meter gives its indication by measuring the quantity of gas liberated by the passing of the current in the circuit. This apparatus is another instance of the flexibility and ease with which the electric current can be adapted to all purposes.

Electric Light From a Hygienic Standpoint The great advantage of the electric light over gas light in closed rooms is constantly adverted to. It has been found in the Post office Central Savings Bank in London, England, that during the past two years, since the introduction of the electric lights into the building, there has been a marked decrease in the amount of time lost from sickness by clerks and employes.

Cure of Consumption.

An apparatus for the cure of consumption by inhalation of super-heated air has been devised by Dr. Louis Weigert, of Berlin. The apparatus consists of an upright bearing a burner, the flame from which heats the interior of a copper cylinder inclosed in another, the space between the two being a reservoir from which air is drawn through a tube having a check valve. It is stated that the inhalation of this dry super-heated air will destroy the bacilli, besides enlarg-ing the lungs and improving their oxidising

Skillful Surgery.

An interesting surgical operation is reported in England. The patient had a small tumor in a large nerve on the arm. In removing it some of the nerve was itself unavoidably taken away causing a loss of sensation in those portions of the skin to which the nerve led. The surgeon, nothing daunted, performed a second operation as dounted, performed a second operation as hours after the first. He then took a piece of healthy nerve from a leg he had just amputated, and patched up the injured nerve with it. In 36 hours sensation returned, and the subsequent progress of the patient gave evidence of complete recovery.

Danger of Damp Houses

A cotemporary journal warns the public of the danger of moving into a newly con-structed house too soon after its completion, and commends the injunction in vogue at Basel, Switzerland, where the occupancy of a building until four weeks after its comple-tion is prohibited.